

VVITS  
P R I V A T E  
VVEALTH.

Stored vvith choyse

commodities to content  
*the minde.*



LONDON,

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To the right worshipfull, my much and  
much worthy beloued friend I OHN CROOKE  
Elquire, Sonne and heire to Sir I OHN CROOKE  
Knight, all prosperitie on Earth, and the Ioy  
of Heauen.

**I** O present you with a long discourse, might  
perhaps weary you in the reading; and to  
write obscurely, might be a trouble to your  
vnderstanding: To auoide therefore in-  
conueniences, I haue chosen this little  
piece of labour to fit the patience of your  
idle leisure; hoping that as in fore ages,  
men of grent Tytles would patronize the writing of good stu-  
dies, not regarding the estate or quality of the person, so your true  
spirits that can rightly iudge of the nature of well deserving,  
will not altogether shut my Booke (with my better seruice) out  
of your good fauour: The Subiects are many, and of diuers  
natures, but (as many flowers in one Nose-gay) they are here put  
together in a little volume, which perused with that good patience  
that may make profit of experience, I hope shall giue you some  
may contentment, and noway the contrarie: but lest I make too  
reat an entrie to a little house, I will shut the doore to my speech,  
and onely rest in som: better seruice.

Your affectionately at command,  
N. BRITTON.

*Piccola è la stella chi de Lune grande.*

To the Reader.

**Y**Ou that shall happen to light on this little piece of a booke, how you will or can iudge of what you reade, I know not: if it bee well, I am glad you are pleased, if otherwise, it is past the Print, and therefore too late to bee mended: many things are comprehended in a little roome, and hee that reades all, and takes good by none at all, I am perswaded is either vn capable or careles: To be short, such as they be I send them to you, set downe with the dayes of the yeere: in halfe one day you may reade them, and euer after thinke on them as you can conceiue, digest, or remember them: some of them were written by wiser men then my selfe, and for the rest (like ware in a shop) the good must helpe away with the bad: To conclude, I commend them with my further loue and seruice, to the fauour of those spirits, that iudging the best, will not say the worst: among whom, hoping you are one to fill vp the number of honest men,

I rest,

Your friend as I may,

N. B.





## *Wits priuate wealth.*

**H**E that takes much and giues nothing, shall haue more wealth then loue.

Hee that giues much and takes nothing, shall haue many thankes and fewe friends.

He that spends his youth in whoring & dycing, may curse the bones, and crie out vpon the flesh.

He that builds Castles in the Ayre, in hope of a newe world, may breake his necke ere he comes to halfe his age.

He that meets an ill-fauoured woman in the morning fasting, tis odds he shall not see a worse sight before dinner.

He that telleth a lye and binds it with an oath, is either weake in wit, or vyle in conscience.

He that braggeth much of a little worth, hath made his tongue an ouerthrowe of his wit.

He that marrieth a rich wife, and abuseth his Matrimonie, will either begge among Rogues, or hang for good company.

Hee that cries before he is hurt, hath learned wit to auoide paine, and hee that cryeth after a hurt, must learne patience for ease.

He that oweth money, and cannot pay it, is agent for sorrow, but he that hath it and will not pay it, is a steward for the deuill.

He that scoffeth at God, is already with the Deuill, and though he walke in the world, he hath a hell in his Conscience.

He

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

He that selleth his clothes to be drunke with the money, will beg for age, and starue for foode.

He that riseth carely and maketh light meales, keepes his body in health, and his stomach in temper.

He that makes a Religion a cloake for villany, deuifeth with the Deuill to coozen his soule of her comfort.

If you see a faire wench leere after you when you are past, lay your hand in your heart for feare of your purse.

If a stranger scrape acquaintance with you in some priuate place, thinke he wants wealth, or his honesty is out of tune.

Hee that selleth his ware, and liues by the losse, must giue ouer his trade, or dye in poore case.

A kind hearted man is easily abused, and a high spirited woman must be warily obserued.

If you offend God, repentance will haue pardon, but if you offend the Law, take heede of execution.

If you haue a Whoore, make much of the Horne, but if you marry a Scold, fall to your prayers.

If you haue a friend, and cannot vse him, you lacked wit, but if you abuse his loue, you want honesty.

He that ryeth his loue to beauty, may bring his heart to trouble, and he that marrieth a foule woman, doth wrong to his eye-sight.

Hee that will neuer lend, is vnworthy to borrow, but he that comes into suretiship, is in the way of vndoing.

If you see an offenders punishment, pray for amendment: but if a Horse-coutler be hanged, it is happy for trauailers.

To giue a woman her will, may be hurt to her wit: and to bridle her nature, may moue passion beyond reason.

To build a house without money, is but a dreamie of folly,

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

folly, and to trauell among Theeues in danger of life.

He that spends more then he gets, will hardly be rich,  
and he that speakes more then he knowes, will neuer be  
counted wise.

He that least sinneth is the best man, and he that neuer  
repenteth is the worst.

A prodigall spender wil keepe coyne from cankering,  
and a greedy Vsurer will gnaw out the heart of a purse,

He that trauaileth a strange way had need of a guide,  
and if he want money he must fare hard.

A moule in a cupbord will marre a whole Cheese, &  
an ill tongued Woman will trouble a whole towne.

He that is giuen to sleepe, is borne to much trouble,  
and too ouer-watch nature, may be a hurt to wit.

He that leaueth the learned to line with the ignorant,  
may happen vpon some wealth, but he shall neuer be wise.

An vntrusty seruant may rob a man of his goods, but  
a dogged wife will vex his heart.

It you see a Trull, scarce giue her a nod, but follow  
her not, lest you proue a Noddie.

A curteous Physician will make much of his Patient,  
and time pleasers are no true Diuines.

Strong Beere hath two contrary vertues, it will  
quench a thirst, and warme a stomack.

Hee that offends God to please a creature, is like him  
that kil'eth himselfe to auoyde a hurt.

She that loues to make faces, may haue an Ape for  
her Scoole master, and he that feedes her humours, puts  
his wits to much trouble.

He that loueth many, can hardly please all, and hee  
that loueth none, is either dogged or foolish.

A foole that is rich shall be followed with beggers,  
but

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

but the vertuous and wise are truly honourable.

Hee that feasterh the rich, makes a friendship with Mammon, but hee that relieueth the poore, is blessed of God.

A Whores teares are a fooles poison, and a Theefes watch is a traualers woe.

The shot of a Cannon makes a terrible report, but hee that starts at the noise of it, will hardly proue a Souldier.

The sound of a Trumpet, stirs vp the spirit for a Souldier, but if his heart failes him he will not fight.

Womens Tyres is an idle commodity, and to linc by Pandarisme is a requith profession.

Swearing & lying is much among wicked men, and yet being so little beleued, I wonder they doe not leaue it.

A proud spirit is hatefull to nature, and he that is vnthankfull for little, is worthy of nothing.

The hopes of the vertuous makes hartell in heauen, & the despaire of the wicked brings their soules to hell.

The Spiders web is a net for a Fly, and a flattering tongue is a trap for a foole.

The sight of a sword will affright a Coward, while a seasoned Souldier, makes a Flea bite of a wound.

A partiall Iudge makes a pittifull Law, and a dumbe Preacher a pittifull Parish.

A blondy Souldier makes a pittifull warre, and he that trusteth an enemy, may be betrayed ere he be aware.

The Souldiers honour is got with great trauell, while the Vsurer tumbleth in the case of his wealth.

The true spirit regards no drosse, and he that makes a God of his gold, will goe to the deuill like a begger.

He that leaues his spurs in his horses belly, may sit downe and sigh when he is weary with walking.

He

## *Wits private wealth.*

He that will passe quietly through a Commonwealt  
must auoide the foole, and take heed of the knaue.

An vsurper of a Crowne will breede murmures in a  
Kingdome, but a wise Governour is worthy of his place.

He that cloyeth his stomacke, is an enemy to nature,  
and to ouer-charge wit, is an abuse to reason.

Vanity and pride make the fooles paradise, while loue  
and beauty are the nurses of idlenes.

Blessed Children are the Parents ioyes, while the bar-  
ren wombe is the curse of nature.

A wise Generall and a valiant Leader, are requisite in a  
Camp, but tyranny in a conquest disgraceth the Soldier.

The Glowwormes belly is the candle of the earth, and  
the Pheenix nest is too high for the world.

The longest day will haue night at last, and age will  
wither the smoothest skin in the world.

The dearth of Corne makes Farmers rich, but to starue  
the people is the shame of State.

No preaching in the world will make a Jew a Chri-  
stian, and a Cutpurse will be at his worke, when the  
Thiefe is at the Gallowes.

Hee that hath lost his eyes, may bid his friends good  
night, and hee that is going to the graue, hath made an  
end with the world.

A faire man is like curds and creame, and a foule wo-  
man the grieve of the eyes.

A wittie want on is a pleasing Mistris, but an honest  
hufwife is the best to breed on.

He that is giuen to drinking is subiect to the drop sic,  
and a liquorish Grocer will cate out his gaine.

A Garden is pleasant if it be full of faire flowers, so is  
a faire woman indued with good qualities.

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A faire flower without scent, is like a faire woman without grace.

Herbes are wholefome gathered in their time, and money well vsed is an excellent Mettreil.

If Christmas lasted all the yeere, what would become of Lent? and if euery day were good-Friday, the world would be weary of fasting.

The griefe of the heart is a weakning of the body, but the worime of conscience eates into the very soule.

A iest is neuer well broken, but when it hurteth not the hearers, and profiteh the speaker.

Hope is comfortable in absence, but possession is the true pleasure.

Words out of time are lost, and seruice vnrewarded is miserable.

To follow foo'es is the annoyance of wit, and to serue a Churle is a miserable flauery.

Variety of acquaintance is good for obseruation, & to make vse of knowledge, proues the sence of vnderstanding.

Early rising gaines the morning, and a darke night is the Theeues watch.

A fantastick Traueller is the figure of an Ape, and a proud woman is a fooles Idoll.

The eye is small, yet it seeth much, and the heart but little, and yet it is the life of the body.

The hope of profit makes labour easie, and the hand of bounty winnes the heart of vertue.

A Candle giues a dimme light in the Sunne, & where *Diana* keepes her Court, *Cupid* is out of countenance.

A man is dead when he sleepeth, and darkenesse is the sorrow of time.

There

## *Wits private wealth.*

There is no true rich man but the contented, nor truly poore but the couetous.

A weake body is not for tranell, nor a simple wit for a Scepter.

No man liueth that doth not sometimes amisse, but he that delighteth in sinne is a Deuill incarnate.

They that loue their beds are great Flea-feeders, and he that spends his spirits, cannot haue a stronge body.

The rich mans goods make him fearefull to dye, and the poore mans want makes him weary of his life.

The fire of anger burneth the soule, and the colde of feare chilleth the heart.

Snuffe a Candle and it will burne cleare, and cut off dead flesh and the wound will heale the sooner.

The heart-ache brings the body into sicknes, but the worne of conscience breeds the soules torment.

Times alter nature, and honours manners, but a vertuous heart will neuer yeeld to villany.

Miseries are the tryall of patience, but loue is the master of passions.

Thought is a swift traueller, and the soule is in heauen in an instant.

A kind nature winneth loue, but a stubborne spirit is a plague to reason.

The disease of opinion doth beguile vs in the taste of happinesse, while the vanity of delights is but the superfluity of desires.

Patience at the point of death, sets a scale to the perfections of life.

How vaine is the loue of riches, which may be lost, or left in an instant?

In the tryall of truth, excuse will not help dishonesty.

## *Wits prinate wealth.*

Try wits by their wisdom, and loue them for their vertue.

Reioyce not in any mans misery, but be pittifull to thy very enemy, and comfort the afflicted, in what is fit, for charity.

Follow not the amorous, for they are humorours, nor the humorours, for they are idle.

Giue what thou doest frankly, and be master of thine owne purse, lest base scurrility make abridgement of thy bounty.

Be not icalous without iust cause, and doe no wrong for any cause.

If thou dost ill, doe not excuse it: if well, doe not boast of it.

Nature enclined to euill, must by correction bee brought to good, for discretion by instruction, findes the way to perfection.

The Key of wantonnesse, openeth the doore vnto wickednesse.

The cares of busines, and the variety of pleasures, are the soules hinderance to her highest happines.

Sinne comes with conception, but grace onely by inspiration.

In the repentance of sinne, sorrow bringeth comfort.

Where Pride is poyson to power, and Will an enemy to patience, there enuy can indure no equality, till death put an end to desire.

Greater is the griefe to lose, then neuer to haue, and to see the fall of vertue, then the death of nature.

Irrenocable is the losse of time and incomparable the griefe of ingratitude, but the abuse of loue, is abhorred in nature.

When



## *Wits priuate wealth.*

When a Dogge howles, an Owle singes, a Woman scoldes, and a Pigge cryes, whether for apenny is the best musicke?

Full hearts cannot weepe, and swallowed sighes make swolne breasts, while wisedome couereth woes, till death couer wretchednes.

Who laboureth for knowledge, makes a benefit of time, but he that loueth vertue, lookes after eternity.

The instruction of tru h makes the wit gracious, while the practise of craft makes the heart impious.

He that makes beauty a Starre, studies a false Astronomie, and he that is foundly in loue, needes no other Purgatory.

The depth of passion, tryeth the height of patience, where if wit bridle not the senses, nature will reueale her imperfection.

The remembrance of vanities, is a reuiuing of miseries, where the Looking-glasse of life, becomes an houre-glasse of death.

The exercise of venery, is the Cow-path to beggery, and he that diminisheth his stocke, may goe to the hedge for a stake.

The Land-lerds prodigality, makes the Tennnts profit, and a proud begger is a dogged rascall.

A Cat may lose a Mouse and catch her againe, but he that looseth time, can neuer recover it.

When rich men dye, they are buryed with pomp, but when good men dye, they are buryed with teares.

Bloudy actions makes fearefull visions, while the ioy of peace is the spirits paradise.

When all vnder the Sun is vanity, where hath vertue her dwelling in the world? but onely in the heart of the elect

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

elect, whose loue is onely in the Heauens.

An intemperate spirit spoyles the body, and a proud heart gives a wound to the soule.

The shame of wit is folly, and the shame of nature sinne.

Who trauaileth out of the world, to seeke the truth of Heauens history, if hee bee not assured of grace, will make but an vnhappy iourney.

Comfortable is the graue, where death is the end of griefe, but ioyfull is that Faith, that findes the life of eternity.

A Knight that dares not fight, hath honour in iest, and a Merchant without mony, may aduenture for nothing.

The pinching of the body, makes a stinking breath, and straight shooes fill the seete full of Cornes.

Women with Childe, long for many things, but all the world longs for mony.

A great wit may haue a weake body, and a great head but a little wit.

The Dolphin is held the swiftest Fish in the Sea, but the thought of a man hath no comparison in the world.

The Tyger is said to be the cruellest beast in the world, but a Vsurer vpon a bond will go to the deuill for mony.

A Mayden blush is an excellent colour, and a vertuous wit makes a Virgin honourable.

A constant Louer is an admirable creature, but the man of wealth goes through the world.

Offices are sweet in the nature of gaine, but the abuse of an Oath is the burthen of Conscience.

A sore eye is euer running, and a Gossips tongue is euer babling.

Crosse paths many times puts a man out of his way,  
and

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

and crosse fortunes , many wayes put a man out of his wits.

Great windes are dangerous at Sea , but at Iudges breath, to an offender.

The Philosophers stone hath mockt a number of Students, and loue hath troubled a world of idle people.

Virginitie is precious while it is purely kept, but if it catch a cracke the beauty in gone.

The eyes growe dimme when they come to Spectacles, and it is colde in valleyes when snowe lyeth on the Mountaines.

The sting of a Scorpion is onely healed with his blood, and where beauty wounds, loue makes the cure.

Imprisonment and death are the miseries of nature, and the Sergeants Mace is a hellish weapon.

A childe that feares not the rod, will hardly prooue gracious, and a man that feares not God , will be in hell ere he be aware.

Elixars are great restoratiues , but much Phisicke is offencieue to nature.

A pen without inke writes a verie blancke letter, and a purse without money, makes many a colde heart.

Stolne Venison is sweete, so the stealer can scape , but if he be catcht, he will pay for his hunting.

The Anglers sport is full of patience- and if he loose his hooke, he makes a faire fishing.

A shower of raine doth well in a drought , but when dust turnes to durt, the house is better then the high-way.

A little salt seasons a great pot, and a little poyson kills a world of people.

Jewels are as they are esteemed, and there is nothing forced that is welcome.

*W<sup>h</sup> its prinate wealth.*

A little seede will sowe a great ground, and a snuffe of a Candle will set a whole house on fire.

The want of necessities, breakes the heart of an honest man, and to be beholding to a dogge, is a death to a good minde.

When the rich prey on the poore, and the poore pray for the rich, there is great difference in praying.

A scolde and a foole must be answered with silence, while Wisedomes wordes, are woorth the writing in golde.

Philosophie is a sweete studie, and Histories are sometime worth the reading, but the Bible in all excellence, puts downe all the booke in the world.

Much reading makes a ready scholler, but the guift of nature doth much in arte.

A foole and a knave cannot take thought, while an honest heart is full of sorrow.

A farre traoueller seeth much, but he that goes to heauen makes a happy iourney.

The Kings of the earth are rich in golde, but blessed are the soules that are rich in grace.

The Ayre is often elensed by lightning, but till the world change men will neuer be cleane from sinne.

An escape from danger is comfortable, but to keepe out of it is wisdom.

He that makes an Epicure of his minde, makes a gull of his wit: for time is precious to the vnderstanding spirit.

A Diamond may be little, and yet of a great price, but the grace of God is more worth then the whole world.

Fancy and fashion trouble many idle people, but the study

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study of diuinity rauisheth the soules of the elect.

Cockes of the game will by nature fight, and a heart of Oake will burst ere it bend.

The sight of the Sea will fray a faint heart, while the Saylers care but a little for the Land.

The cries of fooles make a foule noise, while the hearts of the honest bleed inwardly.

May-games and jeks fill the world full of mirth, but the feeling of grace fills the soule full of ioy.

A Flye feedes a Swallow that will choake a man, and that which kils a Spider will comfort a man.

The Stone and the Gowte doe follow the rich, but Death where hee commeth makes a swoope with all persons.

A poore man in his Cottage is merrier with his pittance, than many a Lord with all his Liuing.

Great mindes and small meanes, are the ouerthrow of many good wits.

A broken heart is Gods cure, whose oyle of grace is a saluc for all sores.

He that hath forsworne a Beard, hath a strange face, and she that hath no teeth may learne to sucke.

A friend is best tryed at a neede, and a fawning foe is not to be trusted.

Beefe and Muteon are strong food, and hunger is the best sauce to any meat in the world.

Sicknes is the bodies curbe, and sorrow the mindes; but vnkindnes in a friend, is the breake-heart of a good spirit.

Necessity will breake through stone walles, but to make an exercise of Beggerie, is the condition of a Rascall.

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Apainted sword is for a bragging Coward, but the Souldiers yron makes way where he goes.

The rarenesse of a toy will set vp the price, but the goodnesse of any thing is best esteemed with the wise.

A bird without feathers will flye ill-fauouredly, and a man without money is out of heart with all mirth.

To be deliuered of a Child is a ioy to a woman, and to bee deliuered from prison is comfort to a man, but to be deliuered from sinne, is the truest ioy of the soule.

A foreward childe is seldome long liued, and to beget a foole is a griete to the parents.

He that cryeth without cause, is worthy of hurt, and he that feesles no hurt is full of dead flesh.

Trauaile is good for stayed wits, and a strong body is best for labour.

The rich man to fill the tother bag, will pare a poore man to the very bones, but the good man will relieue his poore neighbour at his neede.

An vnskillfull rider may quickly be out of the saddle, and a poore horse can goe but softly.

Some say Tobacco is good to purge the head, but he that followeth it well, will finde it a shrewde purge to his purse.

No eye can see the brightnesse of the Sunne: how glorious is then that light from whence it hath light?

Many are fortunate that are not wise, but there is no man happy vntill he come into Heauen.

Fire and sword are the terror of a compe, but thunder and lightning are the tetror of the world.

A faire house is a comfortable lodging, but the sweet ayre reuiueth the senses.

A faire

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

A faire Horſe is comely to looke on , but if he proue beayy, he is nought for trauaile.

The fires of afflictions , refine the ſpirits of the faithfull and happy is the heart that endures to the end.

Many factions breeds ſeditions , but vnity and peace are the ioyes of a Kingdome.

An Aſſes bray is an vnpleaſant noiſe , but the knell of a paſſing bell, kills the heart of the wicked.

A man will forbear many thinges for ſcare of the Law, but few forbear any ſinne for feate of Gods Iudgement.

Delicate meates are no ſtrong food , but the ſpring water is cleare drinke.

Great aſſemblies are markets for the Cut-purſe, but a bare purſe kills his heart.

Enuy among great men , make miſery of poore men, and when women breed the quarrels, they are not eaſily ended.

A diſcreet Iudge makes a bleſſed Law, and a penitent offender is worthy of pardon.

Great boalt and ſmall roaſt, makes a colde Kitchin, and ſhrugging of ſhoulders is no paying of debts.

He that may liue well and will not , is of a wicked nature, but he that would liue well & cannot, hath his heart full of grieve.

The Flyes and the Bees liue in ſwarmes, and the Antes and the Wormes liue in heapes , but men can hardly make a Company to liue in quiet.

Poyſoned drinke may be in a ſiluer cup , and he that plucketh a Roſe, may pricke his hand in gathering of it.

The Porpoſes in the Sea will play againſt a ſtorme, and many make a banquet to make an end of their gueſts.

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

The Marchant and the Trades-man, are vpholders of a Common-wealth, but if they leaue out the Farmer they may fast for their supper.

A discreet woman is worthy of honour, and a foolish man the disgrace of Nature.

Brunt Children dread the fire, while olde fooles will play with the coales.

A rauening Curre is not good for a house, and a Hawke that feedes soule, will neuer be a high flyer.

Hee that remoues a Land-marke is a very bad neighbour, and he that sets a rauailer out of his way is a wicked villaine.

A delaying hope is grieuous to the heart, but to despaire is the greatest torment of the soule.

To lye in bed and not sleepe, to see meate and haue no stomacke, to serue long, and get no wages, are three great miseries in the life of man.

No mans knowes a grieve so well as he that hath it, and no man more ioyfull then he that is rid of it.

It is a grieve to a man to lacke wit, but more grieve to some to lacke grace to gouerne it.

An aged man is a Kalender of experience, and a spruce youth is like a picture.

A deadly wound makes a quicke dispatch, but a lingring hope breeds a long grieve.

To meddle with State matters may be more trouble then profit, but to part man and wife is a wicked practise.

At a little hole a man may see day, but if he shut his eyes, the light will doe him little good.

Horse-leaches will burst with sucking of blood, and a swelling Toade is a venemous creature.

A Tortoyse shell will hardly breake, but at the least  
touch



## *Wits private wealth.*

touch shee will pull in her head.

He that hath a wife hath a charge, and he that hath a good wife hath a blessing, but he that hath a bad wife is in a pittifull taking.

She that loues not her husband, lackes either honesty or wit, and she that loues not her selfe, will goe neere to be sluttish.

The winters night, is for the Gossips cup and sommers heat makes the Brewers haruest.

The Lambe and the Doue, are two prety creatures, but the Dog and the Hog are sullen beasts.

A Fox by nature is full of craft, while a foole wants reason to make vse of wit.

The smooth grasse will hide a Snake, and a fained smile a false heart.

To goe to Church for fashion, is an abuse of Religion, and to pray without deuotion, is breath to no purpose.

Good incke graceth a letter, but if the paper be naught the pen will doe no good.

A long dyet kills the stomacke, and a desperate purge may be a perill of life.

The Owle and the Swallow, bring in winter and summer, but the Nightringale and the Cuckow talke onely of the merry time.

Light gaines make hauy purses, but he that labours for nothing, may giue ouer his worke.

Hee that will holde out the yeare, must abide winter and summer, and he that will goe into heauen, must endure the miseries of the world.

To feede a lester is but a lest of wit, but he that giues not eare to a tale, it neuer troubles him.

When a Lyon roares, come not in his way, and  
when

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

when a Fox preacheth, beware the Geese

A faithfull friend is a rich Jewell, and a silent woman is a strange creature.

Nature is subiect to imperfection, but an Atheist is a horrible creature.

He that lights in a whirle-poole, is in danger of drowning, and the losse of libertie is the sorrow of nature.

A rich Court is a goodly sight, but he that looks vp to Heauen, will not care for the world.

When old men are wilfull, their wits are out of temper, and when young men are wise, they are in the way to honour.

An olde fore tryes the skill of a Physicion, and if hee get a name, he will quickly be rich.

The Fish in the riuer is not afraide of drowing, and if he play with a bayte it will cost him his life.

An Asse hath long eares, and a Fox a long tayle, but a tongue will be so long, that it will ouer-reach out of measure.

A neighing Horse is not good for a Thiefe, nor a que-  
sting Spaniell will make a good Setter.

A Doggewill reioyce at the sight of his Master, when perhaps his Mistresse will frowne at his comming home.

The bones of the dead, breake the heartts of the liuing, when a poore gamster looseth his money.

The idlenesse of the heart is tryed in aduersity, and the doggednesse of the minde in the height of prosperity.

When the Hare is in chase, feare makes her runne, but when the Houndes are at fault, shee hath time to get away.

Hee that playes the Rogue in the morning, may be a Villaine

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

Villaine till night, but if he be fory when hee goes to bed,  
he may rise an honest man.

He that is wounded in the heart, hath made an end of  
his dayes, but hee that hath made a wound in the soule,  
knows not when to end his sorrow.

A looking-glasse will make a foole proud of his beau-  
tie, but an houre-glasse will make a wise man remember  
his end.

The variety of Flowers makes the spring beautifull,  
but the faire haruest makes a fat Barne.

Tobacco-smoak is very costly, but the ashes of it are  
good for a gall'd backe.

A proud Mechanique will looke ouer a Marchant, and  
a rich Churle will looke like Bull-beefe.

The winde is weake, yet it beares downe great Oakes,  
and water is weake, yet it swallowes vp great ships.

A worme-eaten Nut is not worth the cracking, and a  
cracke Jewell not worth the wearing.

Money-masters are the pride of the market, but if you  
part without a pot, you are no good fellow.

A subtil Bowler will haue a shrewd ayme, but if hee  
misse his byace, his bowle may deceiue him.

A dropping nose had neede of a hand-kercher, and a  
splay-footed woman is a beastly sight.

Time is neuer idle, but not euer well imployed, when  
wit without gouernment falls too fast vpon folly.

He that hath many woundes loseth much blood, and  
he that haue many quarrels will haue little quiet.

Vnkindnesse is a cut to an honest heart, but a dogged  
wife is the hearts torture.

He that salts his meare will keepe it from stinking, and  
he that mortifies his flesh will keepe it from much sinne.

## *Wits private wealth.*

He that hath an ill face had need of a good wit, but money couereth many imperfections.

When the windes are dowie, the Sea will be calme, but quarels begun are not easily ended.

Where there is much carrion, there will be store of Crowes, and at the buriall of a rich man, there will be store of beggers.

Three score yeares and ten are a mens faire age, but after foure-score his strength is gone.

To wrastle with a begger, a man may get but a lowse, and to brabble with a scolde will make but a foule noise.

Many hands make quicke worke, but one is enough in a purse.

Good hearbes makes wholesome broth, but a filthy weede among them may marre all.

A winters summer makes an vnkindly haruest, and a summers winter is not healthful for man.

A cuckold is the scorne of marriage, but a wittoll is a beast in nature.

A finicall fellow is like an Vsher of a dancing schoole, and a demure Mistris like the picture of hypocrisie.

Three chiefe things a traualer had neede to haue a care of: his tongue, his purse, and his middle finger.

Three other chiefe things had all men neede toooke to: the soule, the body, and the state.

To conuerse with children is got little experience: but to talke with fooles is the abuse of wit.

Reuenge is the villany of nature, and tyrannie the horror of reason.

What a iest it is in the nature of reuerence, when men must put off their hats while their Masters are pissing.

Vse makes perfection in many things, else could no  
th

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

the Hang-man be so nimble at the halter.

A skilfull Phyfition knowes how to vse his Patient, and a cunning Lawyer to doe with his Clyent.

He that hath a mint of money, and an idle woman to spend it, let him feed all her humours, and he shall soone see an end of it.

He that reckoneth his chickings before they be hatcht may misse of his broode when the Hen leaues the nest.

When Geese flye together, they are knowne by their cackling, and when Gossips doe meet, they will be heard.

All earthly things haue an end, but the torments of the wicked are endlesse.

In great extremities are tryed the greatest friendship, but when mans helpe faileth, God is a sweet comfort.

The miseries of the world are many, but Gods mercies are infinite.

Hollow windes are a signe of raine, and a long consumption is incurable.

The gowte and the stone are two tickling diseases, but the pox is a slight cure.

Hell gates, and a Whores apron are but euer open for wicked guests.

To the faithfull there is no damnation, and to the damned no saluation.

A crafty knaue needs no broker, and a snarling curre will bite behinde.

Vnder simplicitie is hidden much subtilitie, and the Crocodiles teares are the death of the trauailer.

The Cameliion liueth onely in the ayre, and the Salamander liues onely in the fire.

To trafficke with vanitie, is to run into miserie, and haddi-wist is an idle speech.

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

The world goes hard with pride, when a Lady lyes at  
lead Lattice.

True Knights make Ladies, & counterfaits mar them.  
Need makes a heauy shift, when a man pawne his  
cloathes for his dinner.

When Taylors began to mete Lords lands by the  
yeard, then began gentilitie to goe downe the winde.

When vanitie brings toyes to idlenesse, let wit be-  
ware of foolishnesse.

When a Souldiers pay is most in prouant, hee will  
hardly be let into a sharpe peece of seruice.

He that makes holiday of euery day, makes an idle  
weekes worke, and he that labours on the Sabaoth, will  
neuer haue his worke to prosper.

A Schollers commons makes a short dinner, and yet  
he may be in more health then the Epicure.

An ill blast of winde will spoile a good plant, and a  
bitter frost is bad for fruit.

A poore man shuts his doore to keepe out the winde,  
but a rich man shuts his doore to keepe out beggers.

A kindly Collier is euer besmeared, and a Smith and  
a Glasse-maker are neuer out of the fire.

A Downe bed is soft to lye on, but yet it fokes the  
body more then a Matt: is.

Truth hath often much adoe to be beleueed, and a lye  
runnes farre before it be staid.

To be busie with a multitude, is to incurre trouble and  
to feare sparrow-blasting is a pittifull folly.

When wit brings youth to beauty, and vanity brings  
pride to beggery, then reason seeth natures misery.

A sorie bargaine makes a heauy soule, when the heart  
akes and cannot be helpt.

## *Wits private wealth.*

Evill words are the worst part of eloquence, and hee that breakes the peace, must answer the Law.

Affability breeds loue, but familiarity contempt.

Hee that is carelesse of his estate, may quickly proue begger, and hee that is fearelesse of God, will quickly proue a deuill.

Witches and Sorcerers doe much hurt in a Common-wealth, But after the gallowes they doe goe to the Deuill.

A Parrat well taught, will talke strangely in a Cage but the Nightingale sings most sweetly in the Wood.

An vnkinde neighbour is ill to dwell by, and an vnwholsome body is ill to lye by.

A poysoned sword is a pestilent weapon, and hee that vseth it hath a murtherous heart.

A trotting Horse beates sore in hard way, but a restie lade is a villanous beast.

The wound of sorrow goes deepe into the hearr, but a bullet in the braine is a medicine for all defeates.

An ill weede growes fast, but a paire of sheares will cut him downe.

Judas treason was most abominable, and Iobs patience most admirable.

Sweete fresh water is comfortable in a City, and the want of it is the plague of the people.

Study is the exercise of the minde, but too much of it may be a spoile of the braine.

When the Saddle pincheth, how can the Horse traualle? and when the wife lacke money, their wits are in a poore case.

Howling Dogs betoken death, and a Crowch Oyle at a window brings no good tyding.

## *Wits priuate wealth.*

Babes will be stilled with lullaby, but an old foole will neuer be quiet.

The Sunne is the labourers dyall, and the cocke the uswives watchman.

*Diogenes* Tub was a poorehouse, and yet *Alexander* would come thither to talke with him.

Many a Dog is hanged for his skin, and many a man is killed for his purse.

He that loues not a woman, lacks a peece of a man, and hee that loues too many, may bee weary of his wooing.

The sauour of the earth, makes a plough-man hungry, and after a storme, the saylers drinke merrily.

A wax candle and a watch are good for a Student, but if he want wit, he will be no great Scholler.

A priuate rebuke, is a sweete correction, but an open punishment make some shamelesse.

When Shepheards fall to be hunts-men, the Wolfe may be with their flockes: and when the Warrener is at the Ale-house, his Coneyes may be stolne.

He that goeth softly commonly goeth safely: but if he haue hast of his way, he looseth much time.

Tis soone enough, that is well enough, and neuer too late, that doth good at last.

The desire of doing well is accepted before God, but the neglect of doing well deserueth his displeasure.

Sweete are the deceites of Loue, but bitter is the taste of repentance.

Who attendeth profit is not sory for patience, and the faithfull with the patient, are best trauailers to Heauen.

A faire hand is a vertuous ornament, but a vertuous spirit is a

A sharpe



## *Wits priuate wealth.*

A sharpe wit hath a quicke inuention, but a iudicious spirit hath the best vnderstanding.

He that trusteth words proueth hope, and he that serueth a foole looseth time.

Without valour, Men are shadowes: and without loue Women torters.

Delay is the griefe of hope, but good neuer comes too late.

That is not to day, may be to morrow, but yesterday will neuer come againe.

It is a fearefull thing to fall into the hands of God, but it is a soule thing to shake hands with the Deuill.

The greatest prooffe of folly is wilfulnesse, and the greatest prooffe of wit is patience.

Too much reading is ill for the eye-sight, and too little reading is ill for the in sight.

Time slipped is vnhappy, time lost is grieuous, time well taken shewes care, but to imploy it well, is gracious.

*And so much for this time.*

Laus Deo.

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*FINIS.*

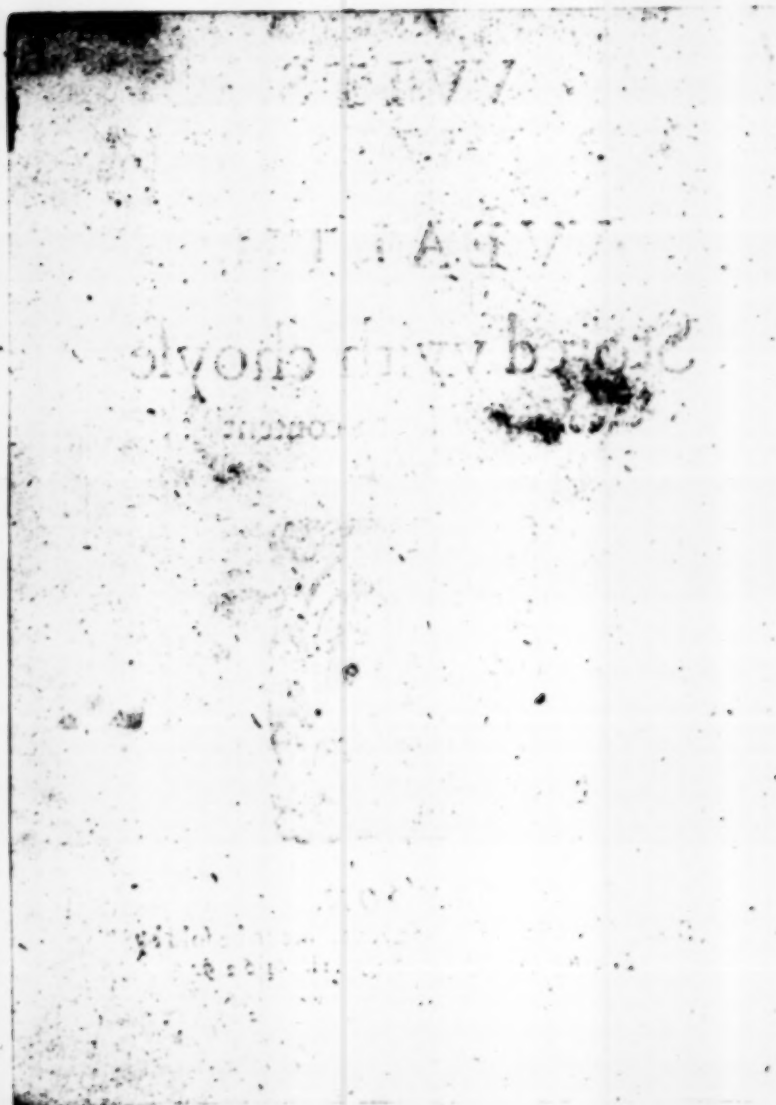
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VVITS  
PRIVATE  
VVEALTH.


Stored vvith choyse  
commodities to content  
*the minde.*



LONDON,  
Printed by Elizabeth All-de, and are to be sold by  
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To the right worshipfull, my much and  
much worthy beloued friend I OHN CROOKE  
Esquire, Sonne and heire to Sir I OHN CROOKE  
Knight, all prosperitie on Earth, and the Ioy  
of Heauen.

 O present you with a long discourse, might  
perhaps weary you in the reading, and to  
write obscurely, might be a trouble to your  
vnderstanding; To auoide therefore in-  
conueniences, I haue chosen this little  
piece of labour to fit the patience of your  
idle leisure; hoping that as in fore ages,  
men of great Tytles would patronize the writing of good Sta-  
dies, not regarding the estate or quality of the person, so your true  
spirits that can rightly iudge of the nature of well deserving,  
will not altogether shut my Booke (with my better service) out  
of your good fauour: The Subiects are many, and of diuers  
natures, but (as many flowers in one Nose-gay) they are here put  
together in a little volume, which perused with that good patience  
that may make profit of experience, I hope shall giue you some  
may contentment, and no way the contrarie: but lest I make too  
great an entrie to a little house, I will shut the doore to my speech,  
and onely rest in some better service.

Your affectionately at command,  
N. BRITTON.

*Piccola è la stella chi de Luna grande.*

A. 2

To the Reader.

**Y**Ou that shall happen to light on this little piece of a booke, how you will or can iudge of what you reade, I know not: if it bee well, I am glad you are pleased, if other wise, it is past the Print, and therefore too late to bee mended: many things are comprehended in a little roome, and hee that reades all, and takes good by none at all, I am perswaded is either vn capable or careles: To be short, such as they be I send them to you, set downe with the dayes of the yeere: in halfe one day you may reade them, and euër after thinke on them as you can conceiue, digest, or remember them: some of them were written by wiser men then my selfe, and for the rest (like weare in a sbop) the good must helpe away with the bad: To conclude, I commend them with my further ioue and seruice, to the fauour of those spirits, that iudging the best, will not say the worst: among whom, hoping you are one to fill vp the number of honest men,

I rest,

Your friend as I may,

N. B.



*Wits priuate wealth.*

**H**E that takes much and giues nothing, shall haue more wealth then loue.

Hee that giues much and takes nothing, shall haue many thanks and fewe frie nds.

He that spends his youth in whoring & dycing, may curle the bones, and erie out vpon the flesh.

He that builds Castles in the Ayre, in hope of a newe world, may breake his neck ere he comes to halfe his age.

He that meets an ill-fauourd woman in the morning fasting, tis ods he shall not see a worse sight before dinner.

He that telleth a lye and binds it with an oath, is either weake in wit, or vyle in conscience.

He that braggeth much of a little worth, hath made his tongue an ouerthrowe of his wit.

He that marrieth a rich wife, and abuseth his Matri-monie, will either begge among Rogues, or hang for good company.

Hee that cries before he is hurt, hath learned wit to auoide paine, and hee that cryeth after a hurt, must learne patience for ease.

He that oweth money, and cannot pay it, is agent for sorrow, but he that hath it and will not pay it, is a steward for the deuill.

He that scoffeth at God, is already with the Deuill, and though he walke in the world, he hath a hell in his Con-science.

He

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

He that selleth his clothes to be drunke with the money, will beg for age, and starue for foode.

He that riseth carely and maketh light meales, keepe his body in health, and his stomach in temper.

He that makes a Religion a cloake for villany, deniseth with the Deuill to coozen his soule of her comfort.

If you see a faire wench leere after you when you are past, lay your hand in your heart for feare of your purse.

If a stranger scrape acquaintance with you in some priuate place, thinke he wants wealth, or his honesty is out of tune.

Hee that selleth his ware, and liues by the losse, must giue ouer his trade, or dye in poore case.

A kind hearted man is easily abused, and a high spirited woman must be warily obserued.

If you offend God, repentance will haue pardon, but if you offend the Law, take heede of execution.

If you haue a Whoore, make much of the Horne, but if you marry a Scold, fall to your prayers.

If you haue a friend, and cannot vse him, you lacked wit, but if you abuse his loue, you want honesty.

He that tyeth his loue to beauty, may bring his heart to trouble, and he that mairieth a foule woman, doth wrong to his eye-sight.

Hee that will neuer lend, is vnworthy to borrow, but he that comes into suretiship, is in the way of vndoing.

If you see an offenders punishment, pray for amendment: but if a Horse-courter be hanged, it is happy for trauailers.

To giue a woman her will, may be hurt to her wit: and to bridle her nature, may moue passion beyond reason.

To build a house without money, is but a dreame of folly,

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

folly, and to trauell among Theeues in danger of life.

He that spends more then he gets, will hardly be rich, and he that speakes more then he knowes, will neuer be counted wise.

He that least sinneth is the best man, and he that neuer repenteth is the worst.

A prodigall spender will keepe coyne from cankering, and a greedy Vsurer will gnaw out the heart of a purse,

He that trauaileth a strange way had need of a guide, and if he want money he must fare hard.

A moule in a cupbord will marre a whole Cheese, & an ill tongued Woman will trouble a whole towne.

He that is giuen to sleepe, is borne to much trouble, and too ouer-watch nature, may be a hurt to wit.

He that leaueth the learned to liue with the ignorant, may happen vpo some wealth, but he shall neuer be wise.

An vntrusty seruant may rob a man of his goods, but a dogged wife will vexe his heart.

If you see a Trull, scarce giue her a nod, but follow her not, lest you proue a Noddie.

A curteous Phisitian will make much of his Patient, and time pleasers are no true Diuines.

Strong Beere hath two contrary vertues, it will quench a thirst, and warme a stomach.

Hee that offends God to please a creature, is like him that killeth himselfe to auoyde a hurt.

She that lones to make faces, may haue an Ape for her Scoole-master, and he that feedes her humours, puts his wits to much trouble.

He that loueth many, can hardly please all, and hee that loueth none, is either dogged or foolish.

A foole that is rich shall be followed with beggers,  
B but



### *Wits private wealth.*

but the vertuous and wise are truly honourable.

Hee that feasteth the rich , makes a friendship with Mammon, but hee that relieueth the poore, is blessed of God.

A Whores teares are a fooles poison , and a Theefes watch is a trauailers woe.

The shot of a Cannon makes a terrible report, but hee that starts at the noise of it, will hardly proue a Souldier.

The sound of a Trumpet, stirs vp the spirit for a Souldier, but if his heart failes him he will not fight.

Womens Tyres is an idle commodity, and to liue by Pandarisme is a roguish profession.

Swearing & lying is much among wicked men, and yet being so little beleeued, I wonder they doe not leaue it.

A proud spirit is hatefull to nature , and he that is vnthankfull for little, is worthy of nothing.

The hopes of the vertuous makes haruest in heauen, & the despaire of the wicked brings their soules to hell.

The Spiders web is a net for a Fly , and a flattering tongue is a trap for a foole.

The sight of a sword will affright a Coward, while a seasoned Souldier, makes a Flea-bite of a wound.

A partiall Iudge makes a pittifull Law , and a dumbe Preacher a pittifull Parish.

A bloody Souldier makes a pittifull warre, and he that trusteth an enemy , may be betrayed ere he be aware.

The Souldiers honour is got with great trauell, while the Vsurer tumbleth in the case of his wealth.

The true spirit regards no drosse, and he that makes a God of his gold, will goe to the deuill like a begger.

He that leaues his spurs in his horses belly , may sit downe and sigh when he is weary with walking.

He

*Wits priuate wealth.*

He that will passe quietly through a Commonwealt  
must auoide the foole, and take heed of the knaue.

An vsurper of a Crowne will breede murmures in a  
Kingdome, but a wise Gouvernour is worthy of his place.

He that cloyeth his stomacke, is an enemy to nature,  
and to ouer-charge wit, is an abuse to reason.

Vanity and pride make the fooles paradise, while loue  
and beauty are the nurses of idlenes.

Blessed Children are the Parents ioyes, while the bar-  
ren wombe is the curse of nature.

A wise Generall and a valiant Leader, are requisite in a  
Camp, but tyranny in a conquest disgraceth the Soldier.

The Glowormes belly is the candle of the earth, and  
the Phoenix nest is too high for the world.

The longest day will haue night at last, and age will  
wither the smootheest skin in the world.

The dearth of Corne makes Farmers rich, but to starue  
the people is the shame of State.

Nonpreaching in the world will make a Iew a Chri-  
stian, and a Cutpurse will be at his worke, when the  
Thiefe is at the Gallowes.

Hee that hath lost his eyes, may bid his friends good  
night, and hee that is going to the graue, hath made an  
end with the world.

A faire man is like curds and creame, and a foule wo-  
man the grieve of the eyes.

A wittie want on is a pleasing Mistris, but an honest  
huswife is the best to breed on.

He that is giuen to drinking is subiect to the drop sic,  
and a liquorish Grocer will eate out his gaine.

A Garden is pleasant if it be full of faire flowers, so is  
a faire woman indued with good qualities.

### *Wits private wealth.*

A faire flower without scent, is like a faire woman without grace.

Herbes are wholesome gathered in their time, and money well vsed is an excellent Mettrel.

If Christmas lasted all the yeere, what would become of Lent? and if euery day were good Friday, the world would be weary of fasting.

The griefe of the heart is a weakning of the body, but the worme of conscience eates into the very soule.

A iest is neuer well broken, but when it hurteth not the hearers, and profiteth the speaker.

Hope is comfortable in absence, but possession is the true pleasure.

Words out of time are lost, and seruice vnrewarded is miserable.

To follow foo'es is the annoyance of wit, and to serue a Churle is a miserable slavery.

Variety of acquaintance is good for obseruation, & to make vse of knowledg, proves the sence of vnderstanding.

Early rising gaines the morning, and a darke night is the Theeues watch.

A fantastick Traueller is the figure of an Ape, and a proud woman is a fooles Idoll.

The eye is small, yet it seeth much, and the heart but little, and yet it is the life of the body.

The hope of profit makes labour easie, and the hand of bounty winnes the heart of vertue.

A Candle giues a dimme light in the Sunne, & where *Diana* keeps her Court, *Cupid* is out of countenance.

A man is dead when he slepeth, and darkenesse is the sorrow of time.

There

### *Wits private wealth.*

There is no true rich man but the contented, nor truly poore but the couetous.

A weake body is not for tranell, nor a simple wit for a Scepter.

No man liueth that doth not sometimes amisse, but he that delighteth in sinne is a Deuill incarnate.

They that loue their beds are great Flea-feeders, and he that spends his spirits, cannot haue a stronge body.

The rich mans goods make him scerefull to dye, and the poore mans want makes him weary of his life.

The fire of anger burneth the soule, and the colde of feare chilleth the heart.

Snuffe a Candle and it will burne cleare, and cut off dead flesh and the wound will heale the sooner.

The heart-ache brings the body into sicknes, but the worrne of conscience breedes the soules torment.

Times alter nature, and honours manners, but a veruious heart will neuer yeeld to villany.

Miseries are the tryall of patience, but loue is the master of passions.

Thought is a swift traveller, and the soule is in heauen in an instant.

A kind nature winneth loue, but a stubborne spirit is a plague to reason.

The disease of opinion doth beguile vs in the taste of happinesse, while the vanity of delights is but the superfluity of desires.

Patience at the point of death, sets a scale to the perfections of life.

How vaine is the loue of riches, which may be lost, or left in an instant?

In the tryall of truth, excuse will not help dishonesty.

### *Wits private wealth.*

Try wits by their wisdom, and loue them for their vertue.

Reioyce not in any mans misery, but be pittifull to thy very enemy, and comfort the afflicted, in what is fit, for charity.

Follow not the amorous, for they are humorours, nor the humorours, for they are idle.

Giue what thou doest frankly, and be master of thine owne purse, lest base scurrility make abridgement of thy bounty.

Be not ialous without iust cause, and doe no wrong for any cause.

If thou dost ill, doe not excuse it: if well, doe not boast of it.

Nature enclined to euill, must by correction bee brought to good, for discretion by instruction, findes the way to perfection.

The Key of wantonnesse, openeth the doore vnto wickednesse.

The cares of busines, and the variety of pleasures, are the soules hinderance to her highest happines.

Sinne comes with conception, but grace onely by inspiration.

In the repentance of sinne, sorrow bringeth comfort.

Where Pride is payson to power, and Will an enemy to patience, there enuy can indure no equality, till death put an end to desire.

Greater is the griefe to lose, then neuer to haue, and to see the fall of vertue, then the death of nature.

Irreuocable is the losse of time and incomparable the griefe of ingratitude, but the abuse of loue, is abhorred in nature.

When

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

When a Dogge howles, an Owle sings, a Woman scoldes, and a Pigge cryes, whether for a penny is the best musicke?

Full hearts cannot weepe, and swallowed sighes make swolne breasts, while wisdome couereth woes, till death couer wretchednes.

Who laboureth for knowledge, makes a benefit of time, but he that loueth vertue, lookes after eternity.

The instruction of tru h makes the wit gracious, while the practise of craft makes the heart impious.

He that makes beauty a Starre, studies a false Astronomie, and he that is soundly in loue, needes no other Purgatory.

The depth of passion, tryeth the height of patience, where if wit bridle not the senses, nature will reueale her imperfection.

The remembrance of vanities, is a reuiuing of miseries, where the Looking-glasse of life, becomes an houre-glasse of death.

The exercise of vncery, is the Cow-path to beggery, and he that diminisheth his stocke, may goe to the hedge for a stake.

The Land-lords prodigality, makes the Tennnts profit, and a proud begger is a dogged rascall.

A Cat may lose a Mouse and catch her againe, but he that looseth time, can neuer recover it.

When rich men dye, they are buried with pomp, but when good men dye, they are buried with teares.

Bloudy actions makes fearefull visions, while the ioy of peace is the spirits paradise.

When all vnder the Sun is vanity, where hath vertue her dwelling in the world? but onely in the heart of the elect

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

elect, whose loue is onely in the Heauens.

An intemperate spirit spoyles the body, and a proud heart giues a wound to the soule.

The shame of wit is folly, and the shame of nature sinne.

Who trauaileth out of the world, to seeke the truth of Heauens history, if hee bee not assured of grace, will make but an vnhappy iourney.

Comfortable is the graue, where death is the end of griefe, but ioyfull is that Faith, that findes the life of eternity.

A Knight that dares not fight, hath honour in iest, and a Merchant without mony, may aduenture for nothing.

The pinching of the body, makes a stinking breath, and straight shooes fill the secte full of Cornes.

Women with Childe, long for many things, but all the world longs for mony.

A great wit may haue a weake body, and a great head but a little wit.

The Dolphin is held the swiftest Fish in the Sea, but the thought of a man hath no comparison in the world.

The Tyger is said to be the cruellst beast in the world, but a Vsurer vpon a bond will go to the deuill for mony.

A Mayden blush is an excellent colour, and a vertuous wit makes a Virgin honourable.

A constant Louer is an admirable creature, but the man of wealth goes through the world.

Offices are sweet in the nature of gaine, but the abuse of an Oath is the burthen of Conscience.

A sore eye is euer running, and a Gossips tongue is euer babbling.

Crosse paths many times puts a man out of his way,  
and

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

and crosse fortunes , many wayes put a man out of his wits.

Great windes are dangerous at Sea , but at Iudges breath, to an offender.

The Philosophers stone hath mockt a number of Students, and loue hath troubled a world of idle people.

Virginitie is precious while it is purely kept, but if it catch a cracke the beauty in gone.

The eyes growe dimme when they come to Spectacles, and it is colde in valleyes when snowe lyeth on the Mountaines.

The sting of a Scorpion is onely healed with his blood, and where beauty wounds, loue makes the cure.

Imprisonment and death are the miseries of nature, and the Sergeants Mace is a hellish weapon.

A childe that feares not the rod, will hardly prooue gracious, and a man that feares not God, will be in hell ere he be aware.

Elixars are great restoratiues, but much Phisicke is offensive to nature.

A pen without inke writes a verie blanke letter, and a purse without money, makes many a colde heart.

Stolne Venison is sweete, so the stealer can scape, but if he be caught, he will pay for his hunting.

The Anglers sport is full of patience- and if he loose his hooke, he makes a faire fishing.

A shower of raine doth well in a drought, but when dust turnes to durt, the house is better then the high-way.

A little salt seasons a great pot, and a little poyson kills a world of people.

Jewels are as they are esteemed, and there is nothing forced that is welcome.

C

A little



*W<sup>h</sup> its private wealth.*

A little seede will sowe a great ground, and a snuffe of  
a Candle will set a whole house on fire.

The want of necessaries, breakes the heart of an honest  
man, and to be beholding to a dogge, is a death to a  
good minde.

When the rich prey on the poore, and the poore pray  
for the rich, there is great difference in praying.

A scolde and a foole must be answered with silence,  
while Wisedomes wordes, are woorth the writing in  
golde.

Philosophie is a sweete studie, and Histories are some-  
time worth the reading, but the Bible in all excellence,  
puts downe all the bookes in the world.

Much reading makes a ready scholler, but the guift  
of nature doth much in arte.

A foole and a knave cannot take thought, while an  
honest heart is full of sorrow.

A farre traueller seeth much, but he that goes to hea-  
uen makes a happy iourney.

The Kings of the earth are rich in golde, but blessed  
are the soules that are rich in grace.

The Ayre is often clenfed by lightning, but till the  
world change men will neuer be cleane from sinne.

An escape from danger is comfortable, but to keepe  
out of it is wisdom.

He that makes an Epicure of his minde, makes a gull  
of his wit: for time is precious to the vnderstanding  
spirit.

A Diamond may be little, and yet of a great price,  
but the grace of God is more worth then the whole  
world.

Fancy and fashion trouble many idle people, but the  
study

### *Wits private wealth.*

Study of diuinity rauisheth the soules of the elect.

Cockes of the game will by nature fight, and a heart of Oake will burst ere it bend.

The fight of the Sea will fray a faint heart, while the Saylers care but a little for the Land.

The cries of fooles make a foule noise, while the hearts of the honest bleed inwardly.

May-games and jests fill the world full of mirth, but the feeling of grace fills the soule full of ioy.

A Flye feedes a Swallow that will choake a man, and that which kills a Spider will comfort a man.

The Stone and the Gowte doe follow the rich, but Death where hee commeth makes a swoope with all persons.

A poore man in his Cottage is merrier with his pittance, than many a Lord with all his Liuing.

Great mindes and small meanes, are the overthrow of many good wits.

A broken heart is Gods cure, whose oyle of grace is a saluc for all sores.

He that hath forsworne a Beard, hath a strange face, and she that hath no teeth may learne to sucke.

A friend is best tryed at a neede, and a fawning foe is not to be trusted.

Beefe and Muteon are strong food, and hunger is the best sauce to any meat in the world.

Sicknes is the bodies curbe, and sorrow the mindes; but vnkindnes in a friend, is the breake-heart of a good spirit.

Necessity will breake through stone walles, but to make an exercise of Beggerie, is the condition of a Rascall.

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

Apainted sword is for a bragging Coward, but the Souldiers yron makes way where he goes.

The rarenesse of a toy will set vp the price, but the goodnesse of any thing is best esteemed with the wife.

A bird without feathers will flye ill-fauouredly, and a man without money is out of heart with all mirth.

To be deliuered of a Child is a ioy to a woman, and to bee deliuered from prison is comfort to a man, but to be deliuered from sinne, is the truest ioy of the soule.

A foreward childe is seldome long liued, and to beget a foole is a grieft to the parents.

He that cryeth without cause, is worthy of hurt, and he that feeles no hurt is full of dead flesh.

Trouaile is good for stayed wits, and a strong body is best for labour.

The rich man to fill the tother bag, will pare a poore man to the very bones, but the good man will relieue his poore neighbour at his neede.

An vnskilfull rider may quickly be out of the saddle, and a poore horse can goe but softly.

Some say Tobacco is good to purge the head, but he that followeth it well, will finde it a shrewde purge to his purse.

No eye can see the brightnesse of the Sunne: how glorious is then that light from whence it hath light?

Many are fortunate that are not wise, but there is no man happy vntill he come into Heauen.

Fire and sword are the terror of a campe, but thunder and lightning are the terror of the world.

A faire house is a comfortable lodging, but the sweet ayre reuinethe the fences.

A faire

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

A faire Horse is comely to looke on, but if he proue heauy, he is nought for trauaile.

The fires of afflictions, refine the spirits of the faithfull and happy is the heart that endures to the end.

Many factions breeds seditions, but vnity and peace are the ioyes of a Kingdome.

An Asses bray is an vnpleasant noyse, but the knell of a passing bell, kills the heart of the wicked.

A man will forbear many things for feare of the Law, but few forbear any sinne for feate of Gods Iudgement.

Delicate meates are no strong food, but the spring water is cleare drinke.

Great assemblies are markets for the Cut-purse, but a bare purse kills his heart.

Enuy among great men, make misery of poore men, and when women breed the quarrels, they are not easily ended.

A discreet Iudge makes a blessed Law, and a penitent offender is worthy of pardon.

Great boast and small roast, makes a colde Kitchin, and shrugging of shoulders is no paying of debts.

He that may liue well and will not, is of a wicked nature, but he that would liue well & cannot, hath his heart full of grieve.

The Flyes and the Bees liue in swarmes, and the Antes and the Wormes liue in heapes, but men can hardly make a Company to liue in quiet.

Poysoned drinke may be in a siluer cup, and he that plucketh a Rose, may pricke his hand in gathering of it.

The Porposes in the Sea will play against a storme, and many make a banquet to make an end of their guests.

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

The Marchant and the Trades-man , are vpholders of a Common-wealth, but if they leaue out the Farmer they may fast for their supper.

A discreet woman is worthy of honour, and a foolish man the disgrace of Nature.

Brunt Children dread the fire , while olde fooles will play with the coales.

A rauenning Curre is not good for a house , and a Hawke that feedes soule, will neuer be a high flyer.

Hee that remoues a Land-marke is a very bad neighbour, and he that sets a rauailer out of his way is a wicked villaine.

A delaying hope is grieuous to the heart, but to despaire is the greatest torment of the soule.

To lye in bed and not sleepe, to see meate and haue no stomacke, to serue long, and get no wages, are three great miseries in the life of man.

No mans knowes a griefe so well as he that hath it, and no man more ioyfull then he that is rid of it.

It is a griefe to a man to lacke wit, but more griefe to some to lacke grace to gouerne it.

An aged man is a Kalender of experience, and a spruce youth is like a picture.

A deadly wound makes a quicke dispatch, but a lingring hope breeds a long griefe.

To meddle with State matters may be more trouble then profit, but to part man and wife is a wicked practise.

At a little hole a man may see day , but if he shut his eyes, the light will doe him little good.

Horse-leaches will burst with sucking of blood, and a swelling Toade is a venomous creature.

▲ Tortoyse shell will hardly breake, but at the least  
touch

*W its private wealth.*

touch shee will pull in her head.

He that hath a wife hath a charge, and he that hath a good wife hath a blessing, but he that hath a bad wife is in a pittifull taking.

She that loues not her husband, lackes either honesty or wit, and she that loues not her selfe, will goe neere to be fluttish.

The winters night, is for the Gossips cup and sommers heat makes the Brewers haruest.

The Lambe and the Doue, are two prety creatures, but the Dog and the Hog are sullen beasts.

A Fox by nature is full of craft, while a foole wants reason to make vse of wit.

The smooth grasse will hide a Snake, and a fained smile a false heart.

To goe to Church for fashion, is an abuse of Religion, and to pray without deuotion, is breath to no purpose.

Good incke graceth a letter, but if the paper be naught the pen will doe no good.

A long dyet kills the stomacke, and a desperate purge may be a perill of life.

The Owle and the Swallow, bring in winter and summer, but the Nightingale and the Cuckow talke onely of the merry time.

Light gaines make hauiy purses, but he that labours for nothing, may giue ouer his worke.

Hee that will holde out the yeare, must abide winter and summer, and he that will goe into heauen, must endure the miseries of the world.

To feede a lester is but a lest of wit, but he that giues not care to a tale, it neuer troubles him.

When a Lyon roares, come not in his way, and  
when

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

when a Fox preacheth, beware the Geese

A faithfull friend is a rich Jewell, and a silent woman is a strange creature.

Nature is subiect to imperfection, but an Atheist is a horrible creature.

He that lights in a whirle-poole, is in danger of drowning, and the losse of libertie is the sorrow of nature.

A rich Court is a goodly sight, but he that looks vp to Heauen, will not care for the world.

When old men are wilfull, their wits are out of temper, and when young men are wise, they are in the way to honour.

An olde sōre tryes the skill of a Physicion, and if hee get a name, he will quickly be rich.

The Fish in the riuer is not afraide of drowing, and if he play with a bayte it will cost him his life.

An Asse hath long eares, and a Fox a long tayle, but a tongue will be so long, that it will ouer-reach out of measure.

A neighing Horse is not good for a Theefe, nor a que-  
sting Spaniell will make a good Setter.

A Dogge will reioyce at the sight of his Master, when perhaps his Mistresse will frowne at his comming home.

The bones of the dead, breake the heartts of the liuing, when a poore gambler looseth his money.

The idlenesse of the heart is tryed in aduersity, and the doggednesse of the minde in the height of prosperity.

When the Hare is in chase, feare makes her runne, but when the Houndes are at fault, shee hath time to get away.

Hee that playes the Rogue in the morning, may be a Villaine

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

Villaine till night, but if he be fory when hee goes to bed,  
he may rise an honest man.

He that is wounded in the heart, hath made an end of  
his dayes, but hee that hath made a wound in the soule,  
knows not when to end his sorrow.

A looking-glasse will make a foole proud of his beau-  
tie, but an houre-glasse will make a wise man remember  
his end.

The variety of Flowers makes the spring beautifull,  
but the faire haruest makes a fat Barne.

Tobacco-smoak is very costly, but the ashes of it are  
good for a gall'd backe,

A proud Mechanique will looke ouer a Marchant, and  
a rich Churle will looke like Bull-beefe.

The winde is weake, yet it beares downe great Oakes,  
and water is weake, yet it swallowes vp great ships.

A worme-eaten Nut is not worth the cracking, and a  
cracke Jewell not worth the wearing.

Money masters are the pride of the market, but if you  
part without a pot, you are no good fellow.

A subtile Bowler will haue a shrewd ayme, but if hee  
misse his byace, his bowle may deceiue him.

A dropping nose had neede of a hand-kercher, and a  
splay-footed woman is a beastly sight.

Time is neuer idle, but not euer well imployed, when  
wit without gouernment falls too fast vpon folly.

He that hath many woundes loseth much blood, and  
he that haue many quarrels will haue little quiet.

Vnkindnesse is a cut to an honest heart, but a dogged  
wife is the hearts torture.

He that salts his meare will keepe it from stinking, and  
he that mortifies his flesh will keepe it from much sinne.



*Wits private wealth.*

He that hath an ill face had need of a good wit, but money couereth many imperfections.

When the windes are dowue, the Sea will be calme, but quarrels begun are not easily ended.

Where there is much carrion, there will be store of Crowes, and at the buriall of a rich man, there will be store of beggers.

Three score yeares and ten are a mens faire age, but after foure-score his strength is gone.

To wrastle with a begger, a man may get but a lowse, and to brabble with a scolde will make but a foule noise.

Many hands make quicke worke, but one is enough in a purse.

Good hearbes makes wholesome broth, but a filthy weede among them may marre all.

A winters summer makes an vnkindly haruest, and a summers winter is not healthful for man.

A cuckold is the scorne of marriage, but a wittoll is a beast in nature.

A finicall fellow is like an Vther of a dancing schoole, and a demure Mistris like the picture of hypocrisie.

Three chiefe things a traualer had neede to haue a care of: his tongue, his purse, and his middle finger.

Three other chiefe things had all men neede to looke to: the soule, the body, and the state.

To conuerse with children is got little experience: but to talke with fooles is the abuse of wit.

Reuenge is the villany of nature, and tyrannie the horror of reason.

What a iest it is in the nature of reuerence, when men must put off their hats while their Masters are pissing.

Vie makes perfection in many things, else could not the  
the

*W its pruate wealth.*

the Hang-man be so nimble at the halter.

A skillfull Physition knowes how to vse his Patient,  
and a cunning Lawyer to doe with his Clyent.

He that hath a mint of money, and an idle woman to  
spend it, let him feed all her humours, and he shall soone  
see an end of it.

He that reckoneth his chickings before they be hatcht  
may misse of his broode when the Hen leaues the nest.

When Geese flye together, they are knowne by their  
cackling, and when Gossips doe meet, they wil be heard.

All earthly things haue an end, but the torments of  
the wicked are endlesse.

In great extremities are tryed the greatest friendship,  
but when mans helpe faileth, God is a sweet comfort.

The miseries of the world are many, but Gods mer-  
cies are infinite.

Hollow windes are a signe of raine, and a long con-  
sumption is incurable.

The gowte and the stone are two tickling diseases,  
but the pox is a slight cure.

Hell gates, and a Whores apron are but euer open for  
wicked guests.

To the faithfull there is no damnation, and to the  
damned no saluation.

A crafty knaue needs no broker, and a snarling curre  
will bite behinde.

Wnder simplicitie is hidden much subtilitie, and the  
Crocodiles teares are the death of the trauailer.

The Camelion liueth onely in the ayre, and the Sala-  
mander liues onely in the fire.

To trafficke with vanitie, is to run into miserie, and  
haddi-wift is an idle speech.

### *Wits private wealth.*

The world goes hard with pride, when a Lady lyes at  
head Lattice.

True Knights make Ladies, & counterfaits mar them.

Neede makes a heauy shift, when a man pawne his  
cloathes for his dinner.

When Taylors began to mete Lords lands by the  
yeard, then began gentilitie to goe downe the winde.

When vanitie brings toyes to idleneffe, let wit be-  
ware of foolishnesse.

When a Souldiers pay is most in prouant, hee will  
hardly be let into a sharpe peece of seruice.

He that makes holiday of euery day, makes an idle  
weekes worke, and he that labours on the Sabaoth, will  
neuer haue his worke to prosper.

A Schollers commons makes a short dinner, and yet  
he may be in more health then the Epicure.

An ill blast of winde will spoile a good plant, and a  
bitter frost is bad for fruit.

A poore man shuts his doore to keepe out the winde,  
but a rich man shuts his doore to keepe out beggers.

A kindly Collier is euer besmeared, and a Smith and  
a Glasse-maker are neuer out of the fire.

A Downe bed is soft to lye on, but yet it fokes the  
body more then a Matt: is.

Truth hath often much adoe to be belecued, and a lye  
runnes farre before it be staid.

To be busie with a multitude, is to incurre trouble and  
to feare sparrow-blasting is a pittifull folly.

When wit brings youth to beauty, and vanity brings  
pride to beggery, then reason seeth natures misery.

A forie bargaine makes a heauy soule, when the heart  
akes and cannot be helpt.

Euill

### *Wits priuate wealth.*

Euill words are the worst part of eloquence, and hee that breakes the peace, must answer the Law.

Affability breeds loue, but familiarity contempt.

Hee that is carelesse of his estate, may quickly proue a begger, and hee that is fearelesse of God, will quickly proue a deuill.

Witches and Sorcerers doe much hurt in a Common-wealth, But after the gallows they doe goe to the Deuill.

A Parrat well taught, will talke strangely in a Cage but the Nightingale sings most sweetly in the Wood.

An vnkinde neighbour is ill to dwell by, and an vnwholsome body is ill to lye by.

A poysoned sword is a pestilent weapon, and hee that vseth it hath a murtherous heart.

A trotting Horse beates sore in hard way, but a restie Iade is a villanous beast.

The wound of sorrow goes deepe into the heart, but a bullet in the braine is a medicine for all defeases.

An ill weede growes fast, but a paire of sheares will cut him downe.

*Judas* treason was most abominable, and *Jobs* patience most admirable.

Sweete fresh water is comfortable in a Citty, and the want of it is the plague of the people.

Study is the exercise of the minde, but too much of it may be a spoile of the braine.

When the Saddle pincheth, how can the Horse trauaile? and when the wife lacke money, their wits are in a poore case.

Howling Dogs betoken death, and a Scritch-Owle at a window brings no good tydings to a house.

*W its priuate wealth.*

Babes will be stilled with lullaby, but an old foole will neuer be quiet.

The Sunne is the labourers dyall, and the cocke the huswifes watchman.

*Diogenes* Tab was a poorehouse, and yet *Alexander* would come thither to talke with him.

Many a Dog is hanged for his skin, and many a man is killed for his purse.

He that loues not a woman, lackes a peece of a man, and hee that loues too many, may bee weary of his wooing.

The fauour of the earth, makes a plough-man hungry, and after a storme, the saylers drinke merrily.

A wax-candle and a watch are good for a Student, but if he want wit, he will be no great Scholler.

A priuate rebuke, is a sweete correction, but an open punishment make some shamelesse.

When Shepheards fall to be hunts-men, the Wolfe may be with their flockes: and when the Warrener is at the Ale-house, his Coneyes may be stolne.

He that goeth softly commonly goeth safely: but if he haue hast of his way, he looseth much time.

Tis soone enough, that is well enough, and neuer too late, that doth good at last.

The desire of doing well is accepted before God, but the neglect of doing well deserueth his displeasure.

Sweete are the deccites of Loue, but bitter is the taste of repentance.

Who attendeth profit is not sory for patience, and the faithfull with the patient, are best trauailers to Heauen.

A faire hand is a vertuous ornament, but a vertuous spirit is a royall treasure.

*A Sharpe*

### *Wits private wealth.*

A sharpe wit hath a quicke inuention, but a iudicious spirit hath the best vnderstanding.

He that trusteth words proueth hope, and he that serueth a foole looseth time.

Without valour, Men are shadowes; and without love Women torters.

Delay is the griefe of hope, but good neuer comes too late.

That is not to day, may be to morrow, but yesterday will neuer come againe.

It is a fearefull thing to fall into the hands of God, but it is a foule thing to shake hands with the Deuill.

The greatest prooffe of folly is wilfulnesse, and the greatest prooffe of wit is patience.

Too much reading is ill for the eye-sight, and too little reading is ill for the in sight.

Time slipped is vnhappy, time lost is grieuous, time well taken shewes care, but to imploy it well, is gracious.

*And so much for this time.*

Laus Deo.

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*FINIS.*

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